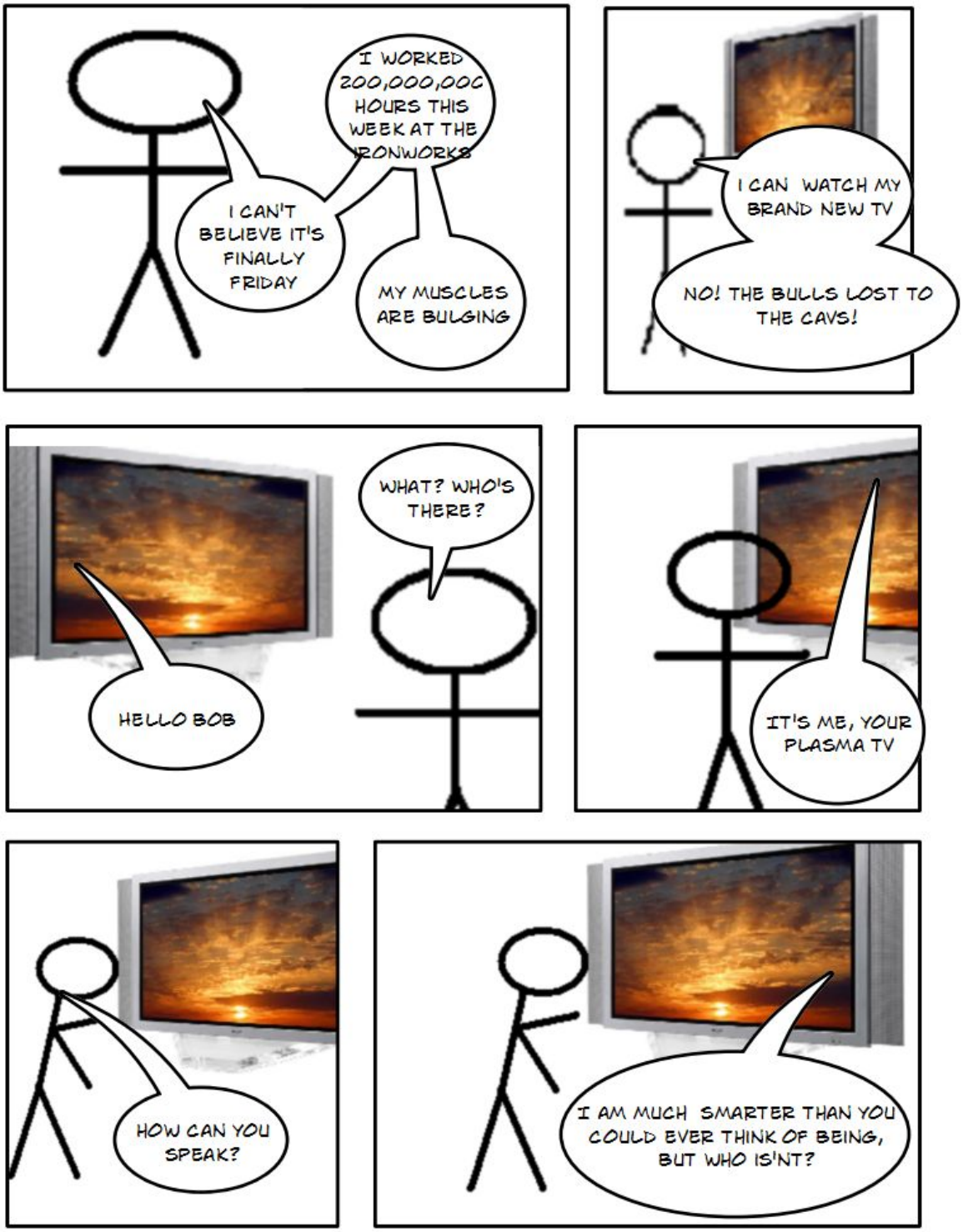
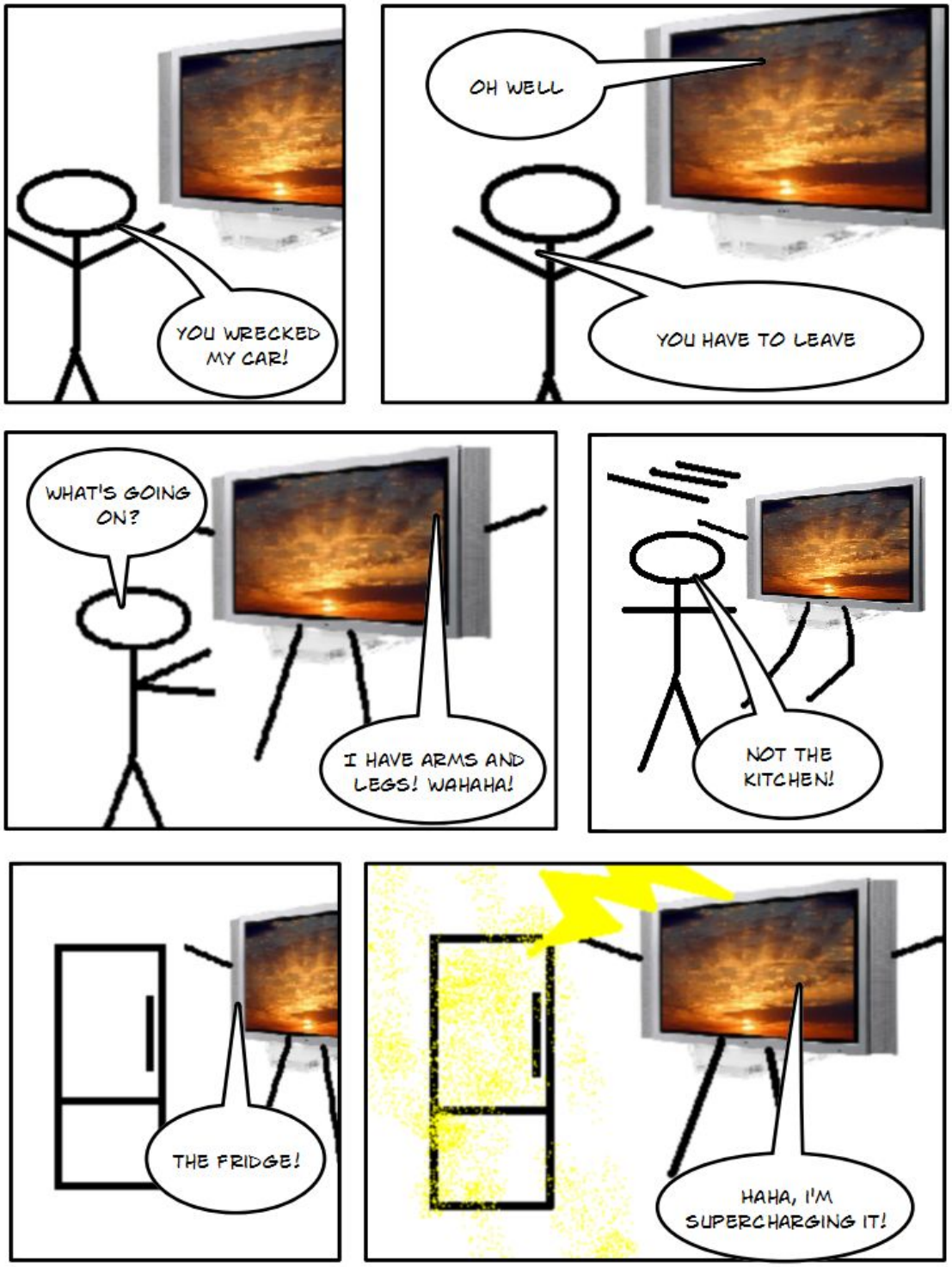
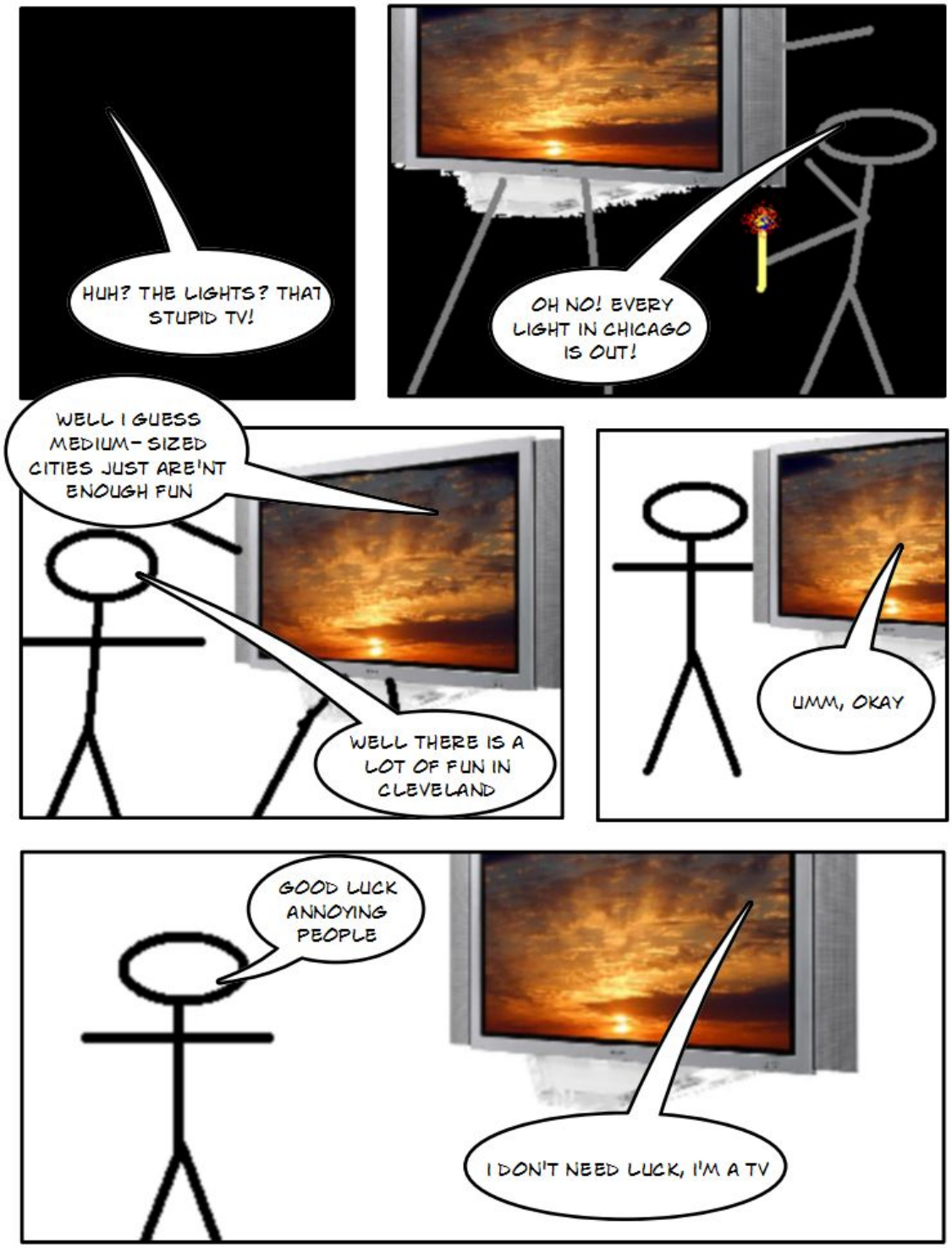
THE TV

By Michael Gross


I WORKED 200,000,000 HOURS THIS WEEK AT THE IRONWORKS
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S FINALLY FRIDAY
MY MUSCLES ARE BULGING
I CAN WATCH MY BRAND NEW TV
NO! THE BULLS LOST TO THE CAVS!
WHAT? WHO'S THERE?
HELLO BOB
IT'S ME, YOUR PLASMA TV
HOW CAN YOU SPEAK?
I AM MUCH SMARTER THAN YOU COULD EVER THINK OF BEING, BUT WHO IS'NT?

I'M TAKING YOU BACK!
I'M SORRY, BUT I CAN'T LET YOU DO THAT
WHY NOT?
I'M TOO GOOD FOR A STORE
Fragile TV inside
YOU CAN'T CONTAIN ME!
I'LL NEVER GO BACK!
YES YOU WILL!
YOU LEAVE ME NO CHOICE! I WILL FORCE YOU TO GO HOME!
OW! MY FACE!


YOU WRECKED MY CAR!
OH WELL
YOU HAVE TO LEAVE
WHAT'S GOING ON?
I HAVE ARMS AND LEGS! WAHAHA!
NOT THE KITCHEN!
THE FRIDGE!
HAHA, I'M SUPERCHARGING IT!


HUH? THE LIGHTS? THAT STUPID TV!
OH NO! EVERY LIGHT IN CHICAGO IS OUT!
WELL I GUESS MEDIUM-SIZED CITIES JUST ARE'NT ENOUGH FUN
WELL THERE IS A LOT OF FUN IN CLEVELAND
UMM, OKAY
GOOD LUCK ANNOYING PEOPLE
I DON'T NEED LUCK, I'M A TV